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The Winonan

Winona State Teachers' College

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THE WINONAN

GET THAT
GOAT!

VOL. XVI

WINONA, MINNESOTA, OCTOBER 17, 1934

No. 2

Opening Premiere "Then and Now" Well Received

Many T.C. Students in Cast

Production Well Directed
By Mrs. Spencer

The production "Then and Now" by Dr. LeRoy Arnold and directed by Mrs. Milton L. Spencer provided a capacity audience with a thoroughly enjoyable evening's entertainment at the college auditorium Friday evening. The production was sponsored by the T. C. League of Women Voters and the Winona League. An interesting sidelight upon the presentation was the fact that this performance was its premiere showing. Dr. Arnold, its author, was present and responded to the demands of the audience that he take a bow. He had spoken to the members of the college earlier in the day.

Aside from the fact that the play has intrinsic charm in its theme—a contrast between the eighties and the present—and in the sparkling, original humor which was sustained throughout, yet much was added to the enjoyment of the audience by the excellent choice of talent, by the creditable performance of the entire cast and its splendid direction. A goodly share of the cast consisted of persons now or formerly connected with the college. A considerable portion of the audience was made up of elderly people to whom the portrayal of life in the eighties had special significance. Much credit is due everyone taking part in the production.

Personality is Decided Asset To Teacher

"Personality is what we are on the inside, showing on the outside," stated Miss Jeanette Kling of Chicago, in a talk in the college auditorium, Friday, Sept. 28.



Miss Kling, who is nationally known as a lecturer and radio artist, declared that it is possible for all to acquire pleasing personalities. In

her opinion, self-confidence, and self-control are the essential elements in character development. In referring to Oscar Wilde's definition of a bore as being one who talks about himself when you want to talk about yourself, Miss Kling urged all who would be interesting to know something about everything and everything about something.

"A charming personality is of special value to the teacher," concluded Miss Kling. "It is as important as scholarship in determining her success or future."

SCHEDULE OF HOMECOMING EVENTS

Friday, October 19, 1934

3:30 p. m. — Club rooms, College Hall. Illustrated lecture and art exhibit, followed by tea.
7:00 p. m. — Pep fest, snake dance, and bonfire.

Saturday, October 20, 1934

10:00 a. m. — College Auditorium. Special assembly stressing theme of the seventy-fifth anniversary of the college. Registration of alumni in college hall.
1:00 p. m. — Downtown parade of entire college.
1. The College Band.
2. The Alumni Group.
3. Senior Class.
4. Junior Class Feature, followed by Juniors.
5. Sophomore Class Feature, followed by Sophomores.
6. Freshman Class Features, followed by Freshmen. Groups will form in front of the Main Building and march on Johnson to Third Street, east on Third to Lafayette to Fourth, on Fourth to Main Street, south on Main to the Athletic Field.
2:30 p. m. — Athletic field. Game, Winona vs. St. Cloud.
Open House at Morey and Shepard Halls after game.
6:30 p. m. — Arrowhead Range Club dinner — Garden Gate.
8:00 to 11:00 p. m. — College gymnasium. Homecoming dance, music by Stan Chap's orchestra.

Russian Chorus Presents Delightful Variety

Mme. Margarita Slaviansky's Russian Chorus appeared in concert in the college auditorium for the second time on Tuesday, October 16.

The program, which was characterized by sincerity and naturalness, included Russian and American folk songs and folk dances. Lovely vocal quality, infinitely appealing shades of tone, and rhythmic firmness and vitality were maintained throughout the evening. The ensemble, appearing in brilliant native costume, presented a most colorful and pleasing picture.

This Russian chorus was founded by Dimitry Alexandrovitch Agreffe in 1858 and has been continuously in existence ever since. For nearly eighty years this venerable choral organization has brought its interpretation of Russian and Slavic music to every civilized country of the world.

The present director and conductor of this famous chorus, Mme. Margarita Agreva Slaviansky, is the youngest daughter of the founder. She succeeded her father at his death in 1908 and carries on his work.

Annual Staff Chosen; To Stress History

The Wenonah Staff, recently chosen, will be announced very soon. This tentative staff must be ratified by the student body before it becomes official. The 1935 year book will have as its theme the seventy-five years of the school's history. This year's annual will be unique in that it will contain more pictures than former issues have. Actual work on the staff will begin immediately after its ratification. This year's annual promises to be the best ever.

New Members Chosen By Three College Clubs

Planning to sponsor more enterprises than ever, the Die-No-Mo Club has begun another year of work. This club represents the "pep" and "push" elements which are so essential, underlying extra-curricular undertakings. New members, elected this quarter, are: Elsie Finkelnburg, Frederick Kissling, Fern Staph, Frederick Gislason, Luther McCown, Vincent Vierzicki, Carl Kreuzer, Mona Subby, Gilbert Courtier, Wayne Dickerson, and Mary van Campen. The last three are the school cheer leaders.

With twelve new members and with much fresh zeal and interest, the Mendelssohn Club is beginning another year of glorious songs. The new members are: Sarah Wright, Sylvia Wegner, Suzette Sucker, Iris Edgell, Alyce Hill, Thekla Hanke, Carol Hilmer, Marion McIntire, Virginia Miller, and Mary Posz. A dinner was served by the former "Mendelssohners" in the club room Thursday evening, Oct. 11, at 5:30 to welcome the new members. The committee in charge of the dinner were Charlotte Highum, Glenna Ames, and Marie Oraker.

A comprehensive and worthwhile program is being planned by the International Relations Club this year. If there were ever a time when students should know about and be vitally interested in International Relations it is today. The eight new members are: Gertrude Olson, Lauren Amdahl, Frank Blatnik, Martin Laakso, Chester Schneider, Helen English, Eleanor Zabel, and Isabel Johnson.



Initiation Banquet Welcomes 14 New Players; Dr. Murphy Speaks

On Friday evening, Oct. 5, the Wenonah Players held their initiation banquet in the social-room of Shepard Hall.

An interesting program was opened by remarks from Stanley Weinberger. Sylvia Davidson greeted the new members and Fred Kissling responded. Miss Jennie Lorenz gave a talk on her favorite actress. Following this talk John Blatnick played two cornet solos.

The speaker of the evening was Dr. Ella Murphy who gave a description of the Chinese theatre. Her talk was followed by initiation stunts given by the new members. After the program the group spent the remainder of the evening in dancing.

First Homecoming Foe Returns to Battle

Twelve years ago, on November 11, 1922, the infant "Homecoming" made its appearance on the door-step of W.S.T.C., yelling "Alma Mammy" right lustily. The college gladly welcomed the newcomer, and the little lady has enjoyed increasing popularity with each passing year.

That first homecoming links up well with the impending Great Occasion. Coach Evert's purple and white warriors faced the strong St. Cloud aggregation then, and Coach Greene's men are preparing to meet the same traditional enemy Saturday. The files of the WINONAN for November 10 of that year gave the tentative line-up as follows: El Capitan Gross at center; Zimmerman and Risser, guards; Tweito and Elliot as tackles; Wall at end with the race between Pottoff and Lund for the other end position; Passell at full back; Larson, Kline, and Sontag competing for the half positions; Chinski at quarter. We rather enjoy meeting the first homecoming foe again, but loudly state our preference for

Homecoming Opens Diamond Jubilee Celebration

Activities Begin Friday, Oct. 19

Special Assembly and Dance
Are Highlights

Doubly significant is the date, Saturday, Oct. 20, as it is the sixteenth Homecoming of the College and the first activity in a series of events observing the Diamond Jubilee year. It is hoped that each alumnus who received an issue of this paper will help us properly and fittingly open this seventy-fifth year.

The nucleus of the Homecoming celebration is the game with St. Cloud, Saturday afternoon. Activities Friday night Oct. 19, will begin with a pep-fest. A snake-dance composed of the entire student body will invade the downtown business section, and finally wend its way to the athletic field where a bonfire will be the center of a pep meeting.

Plans for the special assembly program Saturday morning have not been completely revealed. Promised highlights include an organ medley, talks by alumni, a motion picture "The Faculty in Action." The climax will be choice numbers by the band. This assembly is open to all alumni, students, faculty members, and friends of the college.

Preceding the game and starting immediately after lunch will be a composite parade of the four classes. Each class will march as a distinct unit and present some

(Continued on page 6, column 3)

a reversal of the final score.

Whilst on the "home" theme — After discovering the necessity for accounting for their goings forth and comings back evenings, the Dorm Dwellers sighingly admit that this institution has all the comfort of home.

How tempus does fugit! Only twelve years ago it was a man's world. The files tell us that the Men's Club gave a dinner for the visiting team and the masculine graduates twelve years ago while the feminine element seems to have been neglected altogether. But that's all over now. For the past two weeks the question before the house has been "What to wear Saturday evening?" Sister tactfully broaches the subject of a new formal to dad and Brother wonders if a new pair of sox is too much to expect.



THE WINONAN

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AIMS OF THE WINONAN

1. To provide an organ for the expression of student thought and to unify ideals and objectives.
2. To foster the development of a wholesome school spirit and to support those traditions of the school which seem progressive.
3. To provide training in purposeful writing.
4. To establish contacts between alumni and college affairs.

The Passing of the Third Sex

The peculiar position in which school teachers have found themselves, that of attempting to incorporate in one person a composite personality of all the virtues held to be of value in a certain community, yet lacking the sum total of what all the individuals in that community hold to be evil, has drawn forth the catch-phrase once so common, that there are three sexes: male, female, and school teachers. Most of us are willing to admit that in times gone by this statement was not without its justification. But has the situation been basically altered? Are we now in a less embarrassing position than formerly?

If we want convincing proof that, as a class, school teachers are the most submissive, apologetic, downtrodden and bovinely docile, we need only a superficial knowledge of what took place this summer during the N.E.A. convention at Washington, D. C. Braving the heat that billowed over the Nation's capital, they came, taking possession as Grant took Richmond. Here were the leaders in complete control of the educational system of the country. What power they must wield, we poor gullible souls thought. These educators, upon whose ability or inability to lead rested the welfare of tens of millions of human beings, certainly they would demand that the keeping of faith with children would not be violated, that a government that appropriates a billion for hogs, must meet the crisis in education.

They requested the presence of the President. This was ignored. Then they wanted General Johnson. Word came that the General was ill. An investigator found that he was golfing in New York. The convention disbanded, mildly rebuking the administration. These incidents are trivial but they indicate the entire disregard and contempt with which educators are regarded. While billions are being spent to keep dividends coming in, the school teacher sinks into a bog of poverty lower than the common ditch digger. Never was there a time more crying for men and women who have something other than well-mouthed platitudes to offer, and never have the leaders failed so miserably. There are some among us, who, for reasons of their own, would like to be assured that all following generations of educators should be as complacent, as submissive, as docile as those of the past. Submissiveness, docility, complacency are wonderful qualities — for slaves.

PHELPS SCHOOL NOTES

The Kindergarten Mothers' Club of the Phelps School held its first meeting of the year, which was a study meeting, at 3:15 p.m., Tuesday, Oct. 9. This was in the kindergarten rooms, with Mrs. Lloyd Belville, president of the club, presiding.

There is an unusually large enrollment in the kindergarten, and a long waiting list. This makes it of special interest to note that the attendance of the children has been almost 100% in recent weeks.

In connection with their work in United States history, the fifth grade of the Phelps School is planning a short program, commemorating Columbus Day. The pupils of the fourth and sixth grades will be their guests when it is presented on Friday, Oct. 12. The program will consist chiefly of illustrated talks by various pupils.

Robert M. Zimmerman will give a deep sea talk to the pupils of the Phelps School, Friday, Oct. 26. Mr. Zimmerman is a noted deep sea diver and in this work, he has brought up many specimens of the life forms found on the ocean floor. He will have many of these with him on the stage to illustrate his talk. All the children will attend and undoubtedly will find it extremely interesting.

The pupils of the Phelps Junior High School will conduct a carnival in the gymnasium of the Phelps building during the afternoon of Friday, Oct. 12. This furnishes interesting entertainment, an opportunity to develop their resources in devising events, and means of earning a small amount of money, to be used in connection with the work of the pupils in the school. All children of grades one to nine, inclusive, will attend during some part of the afternoon.

Kindergarten News

At a recent meeting of the Kindergarten Club the following officers were elected: president, Ellen Jane Murphy; vice president, Isabel Downing; second vice president, Phyllis Westman; secretary, Mary Garlough; treasurer, Etta Farr; program chairman, Rose Rita Graaf.

The following kindergarten graduates have recently been heard from: Mary Elizabeth Schneider, '34, Milbank, S. D.; Janet Collin, '30, now teaching in Rochester, Minn.; Elsie Grime, '34, St. Paul, now teaching in Frazee, Minn.; Dorothy Abrahams, '33, of Bloomington, Wis., now teaching in Aragon, Wis.; Florence Larson, '34, teaching in Sargeant, Minn.; Josephine Kjelland, '30, teaching in Sioux City, Ia. Miss Kjelland writes with enthusiasm of her new kindergarten room with its up to date equipment.

Auld Lange Syne

The program for the W.S.T.C. M.E.A. Reunion will honor the president, Miss Daisy Brown, a Winona graduate. It will be held at the Curtis Hotel on Thursday evening, November 1, beginning at 3:30 with luncheon at \$1.00 per plate.

Mr. Leslie Johnson, teaching at the Winona High School has been asked to preside at the biennial M.E.A. reunion banquet at the Curtis Hotel in Minneapolis, Nov. 1.

Tom Mullen B.E. '33 is teaching at Sedro-Wooley, Wash.

Michael Hyduke, B.E. '34, is teaching at Lindstrom-Center City, Minn.

Helen Hammond, B.E. '34, teaches the fifth grade at Chatfield, Minn.

Frances Peake, a graduate from the two-year course in '33 recently accepted a position as first grade teacher at Mountain Lake, Minn.

Hazel Gochbauer '33 is teaching at Dodge Center, Minn.

Adrienne Engle '33 is teaching at Wasioji, Minn.

Ruth Newmann '33 is teaching at West Concord, Minn.

Marie Burmeister B.E. '34 teaches mathematics in the high school at Mabel, Minn.

Robert Wise B.E. '34 is principal at Dakota, Minn.

Virginia Stoppel '34 has accepted a position at Aurora, Illinois.

Henry Southworth B.E. '34 of Glencoe has been appointed supervisor of federal adult education for Winona County.

CLUB NEWS

Intermediate Grade Club

The Intermediate Grade Club is sponsoring a weekly showing of educational films, to be given every Thursday at 4 o'clock in the sixth grade room at Phelps. Many excursions to different industrial centers will be undertaken, also as part of the program for the current year.

Arrowhead-Range Club

The Arrowhead-Range Club, formerly known as the Rangers Club, plans to make this homecoming a big event for all former students of W.S.T.C. who claim as their native land the great "wide, open spaces" of the well-known Range and Arrowhead Country.

Invitations have been sent to many of these students, urging them to make a special effort to come to Winona for the Homecoming celebration and to take part in the "big doin's." All visiting Rangers are asked to register at the desk set up in the main hall of the college building by the Arrowhead-Range Club.

The Saturday's program will be rounded out in true style with a dinner at 6:30 in the Garden Gate, followed by the event of events — the T. C. Homecoming dance held in the college gymnasium.

REALISM AND REALITIES

"Land of Laughs . . ." Seen with the proper perspective and with both an objective and subjective sense of reality, the American Scene . . . is unquestionably the most vitally interesting and amusing under the sun. As a show, life here is beyond improvement: an endless comedy of futility and chaos in which whole hordes of meddlers, busy-bodies, snoopers, inspirationalists, idealists, crusaders, reformers, rogues, uplifters, and nuts of all denominations try with various degrees of subtlety and all too meager success to abolish one another in their efforts (some of them honest and serious enough) to establish law and order, usher in an era of peace and bliss, make life more worth living, and induce the race to hoist itself to a higher level by its own bootstraps. Each labors frantically according to his ideas or lack of them, thereby achieving nothing except revealing his petty individual ego and increasing the excitement, which calls from year to year for more and more reformers and crusaders to propagate this or the other swell idea. The show is flavored with enough pathos and dignity to keep it from degenerating into a farce. . . .

H. L. Mencken "On being an American" . . . (In the United States), more than anywhere else that I know of or have heard of, the daily panorama of human existence, of private and communal folly — the unending procession of government extortions and chicaneries, of commercial brigandages and throat-slitting, of theological buffooneries, of aesthetic ribaldries, of legal swindles and harlotries, of miscellaneous rogueries, villanies, imbecilities, grotesqueries, and extravagances — is so inordinately gross and preposterous, so perfectly brought up to the highest conceivable amperage, so steadily enriched with an almost fabulous daring and originality, that only the man who was born with a petrified diaphragm can fail to laugh himself to sleep every night, and to awake every morning with all the eager, unflagging expectations of a Sunday-school superintendent touring the Paris peep-shows . . . (one can't laugh naturally or pleasantly at the monstrosities, horrors, and parasitisms but only hysterically.)"

Laughing in the Jungle — Louis Adamic

"You despise books; you whose whole lives are absorbed in the vanities of ambition, the pursuit of pleasure, or indolence; but remember that all the known world, excepting only savage nations, is governed by books." — Voltaire.

A CHEMIST'S ANALYSIS OF WOMAN

A chemist reports that he had at last been able to analyze woman. Here is his account:

SYMBOL — W. O.

OCCURENCE — Can be found wherever man exists.

PHYSICAL PROPERTIES — All colors and sizes. Always appears in disguised condition. Surface of face usually protected by coating of paint or film of powder. Boils at nothing and may freeze at any moment. However, melts when properly treated. Very bitter is not used correctly.

CHEMICAL PROPERTIES — Extremely active. Possesses great affinity for gold, silver, platinum and precious stones of all kinds. Violent reaction when left alone by men. Ability to absorb all sorts of expensive food. Turns green when placed next to a better appearing sample. Ages very rapidly. Fresh variety has great magnetic attraction. (Caution: highly explosive and likely to be dangerous in inexperienced hands.)

It is very gratifying to know that after years of painstaking effort in attempting to educate some people, education finally leaves its mark. This mark is not always in the form of a dark welt over the eye, but may occasionally be an actual change in the neural connection. This was forcefully demonstrated recently when an upperclassman, upon being asked who Silas Marner was, replied "An old man who went around with a dead albatross around his neck." As further proof of our contention another student become eloquent over the realism in the "Wimpoles of Barrett Street."



AN OPINION OF WALT WHITMAN

I have read and re-read Whitman, saying to myself that there is much that is good, and equally much that is bad. He is, on the whole, unpoetic; but what of such poems as "When Lilacs Last in the Dooryard Bloomed?" His long lists, as catalogues, are indeed boring, but I continue reading them, unable to deny that they interest me. And so I argue with myself, and in the end I must admit that I enjoy Walt Whitman.

Perhaps the word best describing Whitman's claim to fame, is that he is "different." There have been other poets of realism since his time, (Sandburg the greatest, in my mind), but the "Song of Myself" will always be startling. Whitman's barbarian expressions bring the reader to earth with a jump. They grate on one's sense of harmony and delicacy, and they are decidedly not poetic, but they are part of what makes Walt Whitman. We cannot say that these realistic poems lack beauty when we read such descriptive words as:

"Earth of departed sunset-earth of the mountains misty-top!

Earth of the vitreous pour of the full moon just tinged with blue!

Earth of shine and dark matching the tide of the river!

Earth of the limpid gray of clouds brighter and clearer for my sake!

Far-swooping elbow'd earth-rich apple-blossomed earth!"

Whitman's greatest contribution to literature was his realism. He was the beginning of a new era in poetry, and lyricism was forced to share its crown. I do think, however, that Whitman carried realism too far in his war poems.

I sometimes wonder if much of Whitman's work could not have been done more effectively in prose. His ideas on evolution, his steadfast belief in immortality, his democratic theories; all these might have been more clearly expressed, and Whitman need not have been called "unpoetic." But, in this event, I don't believe he would have achieved the place he holds today. His uniqueness, in prose, would not have been as striking and revolutionary as in verse form.

Catherine Gallagher

Music is to me an ethereal rain, an ever-soft distillation, fragrant and liquid and wholesome to the soul, as dew to flowers; an incomprehensible delight, a joy, a voice of mystery, that seems to stand on the boundary between the spheres of the senses and the soul, and to ascend into regions of seraphic uncontained life.

O wondrous power! Art thou not the nearest breath of God's own beauty, born to us amid the infinite, whispering gallery of His reconciliation! Type of all love and reconciliation, solvent of hard, contrary elements — blender of soul with soul, and all with the Infinite Harmony. — John S. Dwight.

If Chaucer's Parson Had Told Another Tale

In the bright land of Italy, amidst lofty green mountains topped with everlasting snow, is a shining blue lake. It is very much alone, and year after year its waters reflect the moods of the sky, and give back to the flying bird his clear image. Every evening the setting sun softly lays his red gold fingers on the white, crystalline mountain peaks, turning them into a mass of shining jewels any emperor would be proud to wear in his crown. In the center the little blue lake outshone them all, looking like a deep sapphire set in the midst of rubies, garnets, and emeralds.

One evening a figure appeared on the crest of one of the mountains. It stopped short as though awed by this maze of splendor and beauty. Haltingly the man descended. He seemed to have no objective, for he changed his course often, looking about him in wonder. At last, when the sun had almost disappeared and a quiet hush had fallen over all, the stranger reached the lake and kneeling at its edge, he stooped to drink. The reflection his face made in the water was that of a young man. It had been aged, however, by some natural cause; most likely fatigue and hunger. The eyes were large and startled; the lines from nose to mouth corners heightened the haggardness of his features.

Having satisfied his thirst, the young man lay upon the ground with a groan of relief. He closed his eyes for a second, only to open them again on a presentment of another presence near him. He sat up quickly for there was a dark shadow before him. Looking more carefully he perceived the figure of an old man wrapped in a black cloak, and leaning upon a stick. One could have hardly known there was anyone there, had it not been for the two beady bright eyes which looked like pin points of light.

The figure spoke in a tremulous voice, "Who are you, and what are you doing here, my friend?"

"My name is Michael," answered the young man, "and I have spent two years wandering the earth in search of gold. I came upon this valley at sunset this evening, and it glittered as if covered with jewels. I thought surely my quest must be ended now, but I must wait till morning when it is possible for me to see."

"Young man," said the stranger, "this is indeed a strange mission, but because you have tried so hard I am going to help you. This stone I have in my hand is charmed. There is one somewhere in this valley. If you can find it, it will bring you all the gold that you desire."

"Thank you, good man," said Michael, "but tell me, how am I to know this stone if I do find it?"

"You must touch it to this stone which I have given you, and the charmed stone you will pick up will turn this one to gold."

Before Michael could thank the old man again, he had turned and hobbled off into the fast gathering

darkness. Michael put the charmed stone in his shirt and lay down to wait for morning. As soon as the sun had risen enough to make it possible for him to see, he started on his search for the second charmed stone. He went around the lake picking up every stone and touching it to the one the old man had given him. By noon he had made a complete circle, not missing one stone, and still he had not found the charmed one. He was very tired indeed, and it was getting hot, but he would not rest. His desire for the yellow gold spurred him on.

He walked away from the lake toward the mountains and came upon a beautiful little gully surrounded by trees. The bottom was covered with rocks, stones and pebbles of all sizes. Michael started with a new vigor, feeling sure he would now be successful. He walked and walked, picking up stones, touching them to his charmed one and throwing them away. He picked up pebbles touched them and threw them away; picked up more stones, touched them and threw them away. The sun began to sink lower and almost touched the mountain tops. Michael paid no heed, but walked furiously, picking up, touching, throwing away. He moved so fast he could hardly see his hands pick up the stones. His arms ached, but he did not notice it. Gold! Gold! He must find the charmed stone.

Not until the mountains nearly covered the sun, and long shadows fell across the quiet surface of the lake, did Michael raise his eyes from the ground. Suddenly his body ached all over, and he prepared to lie upon the ground and sleep till the sun brought a new day, that he might continue his search. As he sank upon the soft grass, he looked at the old man's stone which he still held in his hand. He jumped up quickly, his eyes grew wide, he turned the stone over and over, looking closely at it. He fell to the ground with a sob, and the gold stone rolled out of his hand. It was no use now, for his eagerness and desire had brought him failure, rather than success.

The pilgrims rode on a few feet in silence. They were all tired, for their destination was growing near, and they had been traveling long. The host spoke, "Friend parson, that was indeed a good story. All of us who have avarice in our hearts may cleanse our souls at the shrine of our dear St. Thomas, when we reach Canterbury."

As he spoke, the group turned a corner in the road and found itself on a hill overlooking the city. They stood in silence, gazing at the beauty spread before them.

SHAKESPEARE

When they told her that there was an effort being made to revive Shakespeare, she said, "Oh! was he at the party too?"



Anniversary

In Commemoration of Diamond Jubilee

All honor to those pioneers, our fathers and our mothers,
Who owned the vision of the seers, the faith of prophet breed;
Who faced the future steadfast, mindful not of self but others,
Established this our college, sacred to their children's need,
And as each marching year with high fruition teemed,
Saw in our Alma Mater fulfillment of things dreamed.

And now within those hallowed walls we stand with reverent feet,
To face the future as our fathers faced it without fear;
With humbleness of heart but in our souls a courage meet,
We consecrate ourselves to make each passing year,
While rich with opportunity it marches on,
Show noble in fulfillment as the years now gone.

W. E. Boots

MYSELF

I am a pool — you see me now
Not as I was in those sweet days
Now past
When I was very young.

I was as crystal then — so clear
A ray of light could shine through me
Unhinder'd.

I could conceal nothing — one glance
And you could see all that there was of me.

Now and then a breath of wind
Would make me shiver — I rippled,
Yet lost none of my startling transparency;
And then one day

A stone was dropped into me —
That I should splash.

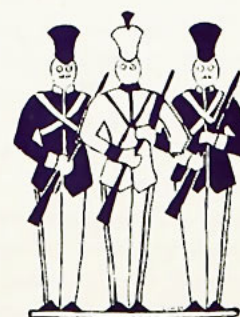
The murky silt at my bottom
Rose in lazy, slow-swirling clouds
And began to settle; but, before the
Sediment had fallen, while still faint
Traces linger'd,
Another stone fell, and yet another.

At intervals nothing would happen
And I'd be almost clear
And then, a boulder — larger than the rest —
Would fall, and so

I became ever more and more turbid —
So that —

One glance — oh, you may take another,
A score perhaps — and yet you'll
Not see all there is of me
For now I conceal many things.

By Wm. Franzman



Art Club Sponsors 9 Day Exhibition

Open to Winona Citizens
And School Children
Of City

The Art Exhibit, which included 75 reproductions of famous paintings, opened last Wednesday, Oct. 10, with a tea which was attended by about 125 members of the college.

The Art Club, which sponsored this exhibit, extended an invitation to citizens of Winona as well as school children in the city, to view the exhibit which is entitled "A Survey of Painting."

Miss Dorothy Clark, fine arts instructor, has charge of the exhibit and in connection with the exhibit, she will present a lecture, "Great Paintings by Old Masters," written by Will Hutchins, professor of Fine Arts at the American University. The lecture will be illustrated with 35 slides and will be given Oct. 19 at 3:30 P.M. in the college auditorium. This is to be followed by a tea in the clubroom where the exhibit is shown.

The lecture is planned at this time especially for the alumni of the school and for friends who have contributed much to the encouragement of education, both in this college and elsewhere.

Miss Kling Has High Opinion of Am. Youth

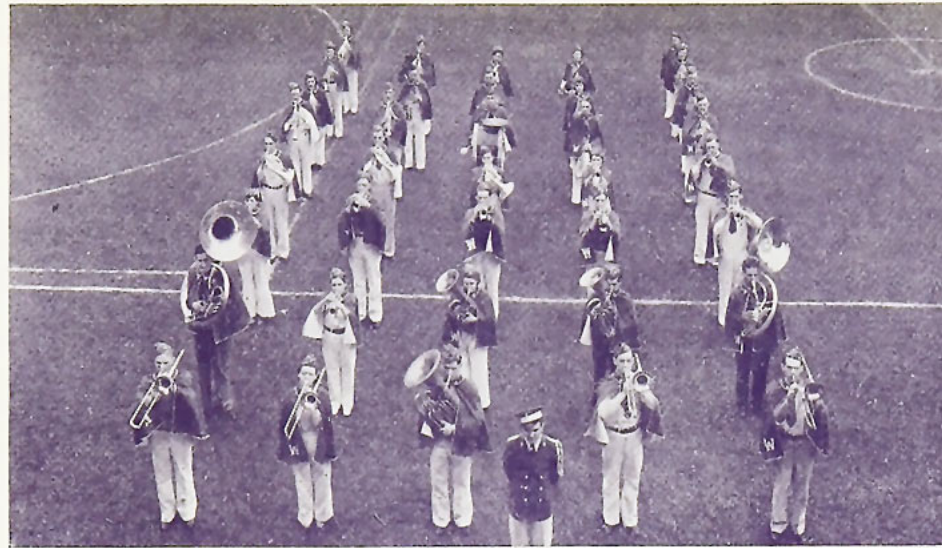
"I have a high opinion of the modern American youth," announced Miss Kling as she settled back in her rocking chair. "They are rather extreme in dress and mannerisms that is true, but the pendulum is gradually swinging back. They have gained for themselves individuality of thought and action and a broad outlook on life that I admire. I like their self-reliant, fine up-standing characteristics. They see things square. Nothing about the clinging vine to them."

Miss Kling, who spoke here Sept. 28 on "Personality" is a gracious charming woman who makes one feel immediately at ease and who speaks eloquently, yet with forcefulness and facility. Because of her extensive travelling, her varied experiences in Chicago, Miss Kling speaks with authority and interest. Her animation and vigor are doctrines she practices as well as preaches.

"The worse thing about the depression," she declared, "was the ruining of dispositions."

Miss Kling is an ardent advocate for higher education. She was emphatic in her beliefs. "Education is never lost," she affirmed, "you always stand a better chance if you have a degree."

Miss Kling verified the statement that average ability and personality would carry a person further than brilliance. Especially in the business world is personality a decided asset, for there it contributes 50 to 80% of all successes. Personality plus ability added to cooperation is the perfect equation for success in almost any field.



T. C. Band Will Play For Homecoming Festivities

Scouting Course Offered Oct. 14

The men of the college will be offered a scout training course, to be given by Mr. Armstrong, scout executive of the Gamehaven Area, with the aid of an assistant. The course begins Oct. 14 and is to be completed sometime during the winter term.

Requirements which must be met are twenty-four hours of class-work and a small amount of reading. About twenty men have indicated their intention of taking the course if a convenient time can be arranged. The elements of scouting will be covered, a certificate being awarded for the completion of the work. Training in scouting has been found valuable in many instances because of the increased interest shown in scouting in various communities.

Alumni News

Louise Steiner is now Mrs. Donald Ruhnke of Canton, Ohio.

Dorothy Hawke is Mrs. Leonard Gage of Winona.

Mary Regan, class of '89, who had been teaching for some time in Seattle, Wash., died recently.

Rosella Wolfe '29 was married to Ambrose Schmidt of Wabasha.

Katherine Anderton '27 is Mrs. Glenn D. White of Winona.

With eyes snapping and glowing in turns Miss Kling related some of her experiences in the Marshall Field employment office where she often goes to watch people who apply for positions.

Miss Kling had charge of the "Charm School of the Air" of the National Broadcasting Co., Chicago for five years, and does much speaking both over the air and on the lecture platform.

She admits that speaking over the radio varies greatly from speaking from a platform to a visible audience. "You have to learn to visualize your audience on a radio," she explained, "and therefore you use an altogether different technique. You must rely entirely upon your voice to carry all your messages across. That is much more difficult than it sounds. The microphone tends to exaggerate certain traits of the speaker."

How a Dime Made a Boy Happy

"D'ya need a feller to carry water for the team, mister?" Micky asked the man who opened the gate.

"No, son. We hired some fellows for that purpose."

"But, mister," the little fellow protested, "I wanta see the game, an' I'm broke."

"I'm sorry, but if I let you in, all the others would have to get in too. You can see why that is impossible."

"Yes, that's right, I guess. Gee, though, I sure would like to see the game," He signed and pulled his thin ragged sweater a bit tighter around his body. He stood dejectedly, then walked slowly toward the ticket office that had just opened.

"I sure would like to see this game," he ventured hopefully, "but I guess I won't, 'cause it costs a dime, an' I ain't got one. That is what it costs, ain't it?"

"Yes—a dime."

"If there wasn't lots of other fellers wantin' to get in, you'd probably let me in, wouldn't you?"

"Probably I would."

Again the little urchin started to walk away, head drooping from the thought of the disappointment of missing the game. Suddenly he stopped and stared at the ground for a second in amazement. Could it be true? With wild haste he tore off one of his huge gloves and picked it up.

Running at break-neck speed he headed for the ticket office. Then, just before reaching the window he stopped short, walked as dignified as possible up to the ticket seller and said, "Gimme one ticket." He placed a shiny dime on the ledge. A second later with ticket in hand he entered the gate that had almost kept him from seeing the game.



We Want Our Goat

Football Hero Makes Daring Rescue

The pitiful cries of a small black alley cat last night pierced the heart of a brawny football lad and brought shelter to the hungry, exhausted kitten. Most football players while walking with their ladies, could not be moved by such a trivial thing as a cat's meow; however, this certain boy cared not about the chuckles and puns of passersby, and bravely carried the tiny thing home. His is no ordinary home; it is none other than the one and only, West Lodge!

Cautiously he opened the door and walked stealthily to his room, lest one of the "regular fellers" see him, or most of all—"it." Taking but a few minutes to prepare for the night, the hero was soon asleep. But he was not alone, for sleeping in his arms was the tiny ball of fur he had rescued.

Perhaps this story would have gone untold, had not "it" awakened very early in the morning and by cries for food, roused the other nearby sleepers. "Its" hero became their hero, and plans are being made to present him with the West Lodge Medal of Honor for Kindness to Animals.

When asked late today concerning the episode, the hero's only reply was, "Gosh, that was nothin'; I was a Boy Scout and that was just another good turn."

St. Mary's beat Gustavus and the Gusties tied Mankato which gives the impression that the Purple will meet tough competition in Mankato.

Band Wins Third In First Contest

Competed Against Winona
Municipal Band and
Sparta

Winning third place and \$100.00 the T. C. Band came home from La Crosse Sunday highly satisfied with results.

It was the first time our band had entered a band contest and it was a valuable experience for them. The contest was held on the Interstate fair grounds and bands from Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa were entrants. The T.C. Band played in Class A, three selections: Winona Rouser, Sky Pilot by Laurens, and One Beautiful Day by Hildreth. The Winona Municipal Band, who won first place in Class A only secured 8 3/4 points above us. The Sparta, Wis., band won second place.

Soviet Russia Still Idealistic Says Rosen

"Soviet Russia's Successes and Failures" was the subject of an address given by Samuel D. Rosen, eminent authority on foreign affairs, Wednesday evening, October 3, at the college auditorium.

In his talk Mr. Rosen gave an unbiased discourse on present day Russia, neither praising it nor denouncing it. He said the new system is an experiment and may or may not be successful, but the important thing is that it is an attempt to build a new and better Russia.

Among the successes of the new government the speaker included the planning for the future, the progress in education, race equality, the raising of the laborers' status, and the willingness to serve others attitude that the people have developed.

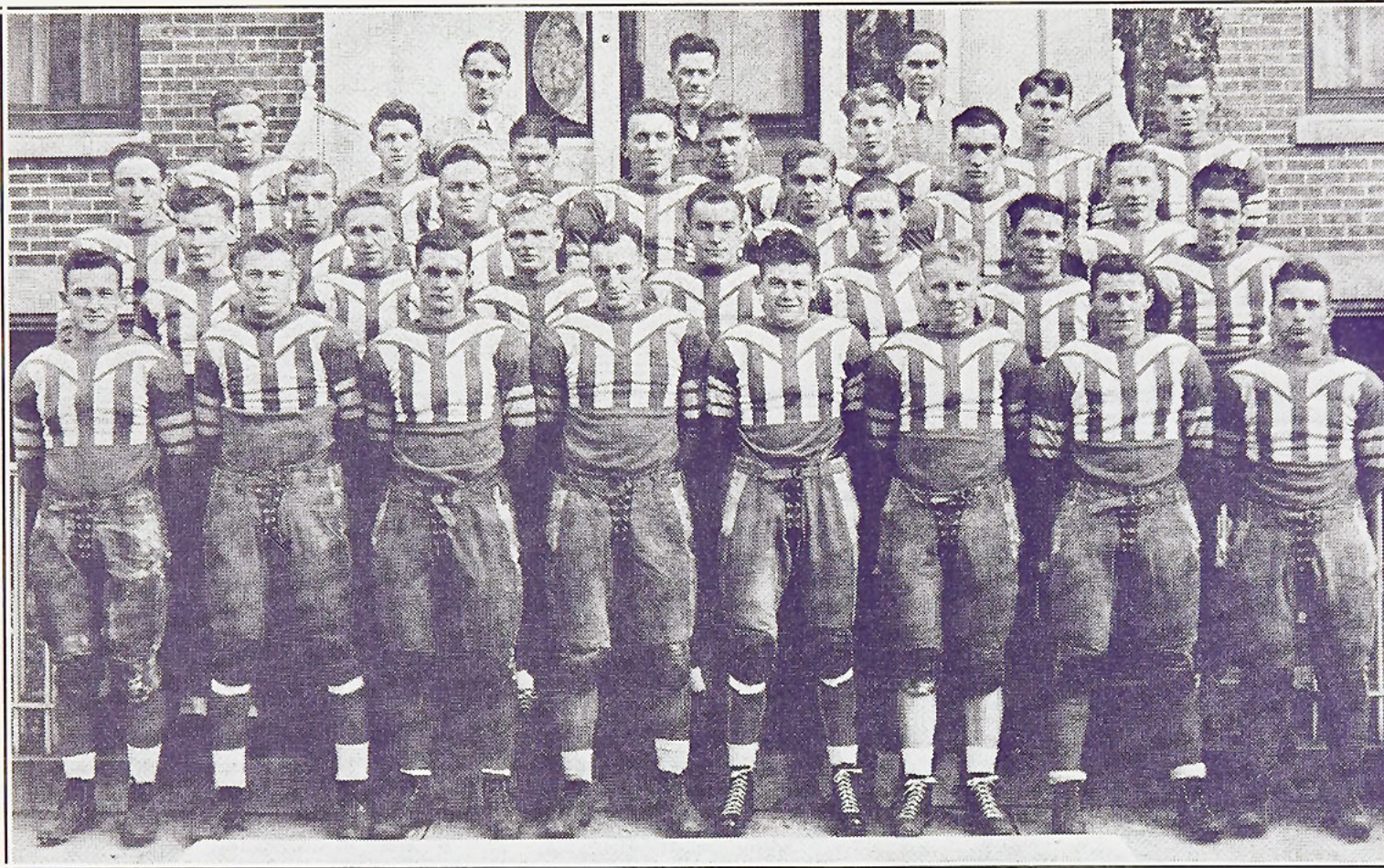
Mr. Rosen continued by giving the failure of New Russia. Some of these he enumerated were the loss of individualism, intolerance of religion, the use of brute force, and the fear of government spies.

Despite all the hardships and handicaps the Russians are undergoing Mr. Rosen felt confident that they are happy in their great experiment. He concluded with the statement, "Although oppressed, Russia lives for an ideal. That is her aim—their goal!"

SCIENCE SOUNDINGS

1. The hemlock tree is not poisonous. The "hemlock" poison made famous by Socrates being derived from a plant similar to the wild carrot and containing poison in root, stem, leaf, and bud.
2. The whitest paint pigment is made from ilmenite, a black sand, and most all of it is imported from India.
3. The rayon hose girls wear may be made of essentially the same material as the "Cellophane" wrap that keeps their cigarettes fresh.
4. The shell of a hen's egg holds about 2 fluid ounces, but a prehistoric bird, the Aepyornis, laid eggs with a capacity of 258 ounces, or over 2 gallons.
5. Maggots, millions of ordinary blowfly maggots, are now sold to doctors and surgeons for the treatment of previously almost incurable bone infections.
6. Milk sugar used in making medicine tablets also goes into explosives.

Purple Clash With Saints Saturday



Purple Have Won 5 Games In Last 13 Years; Seek Sixth Win

W.S.T.C. football team during the last thirteen years have defeated St. Cloud five times and will go on the field Saturday seeking their sixth victory in order to tie the number which the Saints hold over them.

St. Cloud has won six games, Winona five and two have been ties during this time. In 1926, however, athletic relations were stopped and the records fail to show a game between the two schools but in 1927 the relations were again renewed and the two schools played a 0 to 0 tie game.

The Winona Teachers haven't managed to overpower St. Cloud since 1929 when the great championship team of Captain Tom Mullen's; including such Purple veterans as Kern, Kremer, McKibbin, Rice, Rogge and Welch; defeated the Saints 12 to 6.

Since 1929 Winona hasn't scored a touchdown on the up-state champions.

Last year St. Cloud defeated the Purple 21 to 0 but due to the ineligibility of DePaul, Saint quarterback, the Winona Teachers were awarded the conference championship. DePaul formerly attended Eveleth Junior College and according to the migrate rule must be in school a full quarter before he is eligible for an inter-collegiate activity.

The two tie games were played in 1927, 0 to 0, and in 1923, 3 to 3. The first game was played in 1920 when St. Cloud defeated the Purple 13 to 7. Winona won the following year 7 to 0. The Saints defeated the Winona Peds 9 to 0 in 1922 and a tie game was played in '23. Winona won in '24 and '25 12 to 7 and 6 to 0 respectively.

The much sought for goat which St. Cloud has possessed for the past four years was first heard of in 1925. The local paper gives this account, "When the Winona Teachers eleven disembarked from their purple and white draped pullman yesterday morning at 11:38 at the Milwaukee Depot they had with them, in person, the St. Cloud Goat, and a meek tame goat, it was, too, after the boys got through with the up-state Teachers Saturday."

Winona gained possession of the goat again in 1928 and '29 but lost it again in '30. Every year since that time the Purple has made every effort to bring back the Goat but the Saints always managed to keep it very closely guarded.

This year with the Purple and White celebrating their 16th annual homecoming every effort will be made to beat St. Cloud and again gain possession of the goat.

Coach Green rated the Moorhead team about right when he said they appeared to be undoubtedly the strongest in the Conference. Moorhead defeated Duluth 17 to 0 last Saturday.

Purple Win Opener; Beat Bemidji 6-0

The T. C. eleven opened their Northern T. C. Conference season with a 6-0 win over Bemidji in a game played under the lights at T. C. Field on Friday night, Sept. 28.

The only touchdown of the game was scored midway in the second quarter on a pass from Johnson to Vierzicki which netted 36 yards and a touchdown. Twice before the Purple had been turned back short of the goal. In the first quarter the ball was advanced to the visitors 9 yard line after a punt had been blocked. A fourth down pass which fell incomplete into the end zone ended the threat. Again, in the second quarter, Winona reeled off three first downs to carry the ball 48 yards to the Bemidji 7 yard line. An attempted field goal on fourth down was short.

For the first three quarters the Northerners showed little offensive power. Late in the final period, however, they came to life and threw a real scare into the Winona camp. A 34 yard end run by Fields and a pass from Kruger to Whiting put the ball on the Winona 16 yard line. The Purple braced and held the visitors, taking the ball on downs. Winona ran off a few line plays and the game was over.

Statistics on the game show 10 first downs for Winona and 8 for Bemidji, with two of the latter coming on passes and one on penalty. The Purple outgained the losers by 210 yards to 182.

A feature of the game was the fine kicking of Fred Moilanen. Fred's kicks averaged over 35 yards in length but were doubly valuable in that Bemidji was unable to return a single one.

The victory Friday was costly for Winona for Gene Jaspers, veteran tackle, suffered a fractured bone in his left arm and will be out of action for several weeks.

TO CLASH WITH ST. CLOUD ON HOMECOMING

Front row, left to right: Moilanen, Gebhard, Kozlowski, G. Lehmkuhl, Simon, Vierzicki, Thompson, Herman.

Second row: V. Gislason, Thurley, Johnson, Peterson, Jaspers, Prentiss, Chase.

Third row: Bratulich, Hall, Muench, I. Lehmkuhl, Arns, Erwin, F. Gislason.

Fourth row: Aygary, Gardener, Ham, Parker, Jarris, Russell, Ellgeston.

Top row: Asst. Manager Gibbons, Coach Earl Green, Manager Schmidt.

THE HUDDLE

By Karl Kreuzer

EAU CLAIRE 6; WINONA 2

Winona lost a hard fought contest last Friday when Eau Claire defeated the Purple 6 to 2 on their own field.

Coach Earl Green was greatly handicapped by injuries to several of his men received in the Moorhead game. Only one reserve was available from tackle to tackle with Johnny Kozlowski on the sidelines with an injury. Thurley and Russell were used at the end berths alternating with Herman.

Eau Claire made their touchdown on a 12 yard pass from Behn, fullback, to Davis, end, but failed to make the extra point. The Purple scored a safety on a Wisconsin Peds intentional play. Peterson kicked out of bounds on their one yard line with one minute to play. Figuring a safety would call for a new kickoff and end the game in the act of kicking Eau Claire allowed themselves to be caught back of the goal. If they had attempted to run it out or kick the Purple would have gained possession of the ball and been in a position to score a quick touchdown probably making the extra point and winning the game.

Eau Claire made 11 first downs to Winona's five. Highlights were the exceptionally good punting of Moilanen and Peterson.

Met "Red" Simon in the hall the other day and asked who the fellows were, hurt in the Moorhead game. "Red" replied, "Who wasn't hurt in that game."

STEFFES SHORTS

Have you heard of a women's athletic field. Believe it or not this college has one. Yes sir! Only much to our sorrow it is across the railroad tracks. At a recent faculty meeting the possibility of the girls using the field was being discussed. President Maxwell seemed to believe that just as the gym class would be about to come back to the college a three mile freight would come along making the girls late to class. But this handicap was easily overcome by a faculty member who suggested digging a tunnel under the tracks. We might also suggest a bridge over the track. It may be more economical.

Several personal items seem to have been missing from the gym locker rooms of late. Ruth Richards would appreciate the return of her lost wearing apparel if the finder is not suited.

Mr. Greene seems to think he can count higher pulse rate on any girl than Miss Miller can. Yet he isn't conceited just of the opposite sex and likely to cause heart flutters.

Among the promising freshman on the soccer field are Gretchen Grimm, Mabel Ree, Norma Veer, and Marion McCarthy.

Lost by Miss Talbot—One voice which was found after several days.

W.A.A. Chooses Fall Leaders and Officers

The president of W.A.A. has appointed the following people as fall sport heads: hockey, Alyce Hill; swimming, Catherine O'Flaherty; soccer, Betty Jane Failing; and hiking, Virginia Robb.

About twenty-five girls have reported regularly on Tuesdays and Thursdays for soccer. Two team captains, Gwendolyn Englerth and Gertrude Olson, have been elected and teams have been chosen. Competition is keen! The players valiantly endure the bruises and bumps which are, as this is primarily a kicking game, inherent in the activity. It would seem, too, that the girls are highly skillful, or else why should the college men be so interested in their playing?

W.A.A. also has elected new officers to fill the vacancies of two girls who did not return to school. Alyce Hill was elected secretary-treasurer of the club, and Ruth Richards, social chairman.

Unfortunately, girls, our hike arranged for Sept. 29 was rained out. But watch for the bulletin board for an announcement of another in the near future.

HOW THEY RATE

| | | | |
|----------------|----|--------|----|
| 1933 St. Cloud | 21 | Winona | 0 |
| 1932 St. Cloud | 13 | Winona | 0 |
| 1931 St. Cloud | 25 | Winona | 0 |
| 1930 St. Cloud | 13 | Winona | 0 |
| 1929 St. Cloud | 6 | Winona | 12 |
| 1928 St. Cloud | 2 | Winona | 14 |
| 1927 St. Cloud | 0 | Winona | 0 |
| 1926 No Game | | | |
| 1925 St. Cloud | 0 | Winona | 6 |
| 1924 St. Cloud | 7 | Winona | 12 |
| 1923 St. Cloud | 3 | Winona | 3 |
| 1922 St. Cloud | 9 | Winona | 0 |
| 1921 St. Cloud | 0 | Winona | 7 |
| 1920 St. Cloud | 13 | Winona | 7 |



A certain wit has stated "the only thing I shine in in school is old blue pants." Don't we all?

NEWS ITEM

Genoa Gazette, Oct. 13, 1492: "Christopher Columbus set foot yesterday on the continent of America."

Lissen, chillen an' I'll tell you-all
How Chris'fer Colombo came here in the fall o' 1492.

Queen Hisable, her jools she hock
An' wave to Chris from off'n the dock.

They give him three ships, and away he sail
Went half a mile an den start to bail.

He sail for three or four months, I guess
Tryin' to get East by a-headin' Wes'.

And den, when finally dey come to a shore
Cris-fer up an' sails no more.

An' so he stop an' drop his anchor
Right spang on the tropic o' cancer.

An' den he saw colored men, so goes this yarn —
Ev'ry las' one of 'em red as a barn.

So Chris'fer axe 'em, "Can this be lan?"
'N ev'ry las' one of em say, "Yeah, man!"

"Is this Amer'ca?" — "Betcha Roots!"
'twas easy to see they worked in cohoots.

When he got dis done
Cris don' know what to do
So he sailed right back
in '92.

A little educational matter is always valuable so we have prepared an enlightening little paper on one of the phases of one of the greatest occupations of the land.

"SHOCKING GRAIN"

When anyone tells you about the joys of working on a farm, laugh heartily. The following dissertation is designed to discard any halos which may at present surround farm work. I shall discuss one typical occupation in both its good and bad lights. I have chosen for this exposition the process of shocking grain.

This little chore which usually occupies two or three weeks' time, takes place in the very hottest season of the year. In such terrific heat it is no wonder that your brow as well as the rest of your body, becomes covered with honest sweat. When you are thus wet and damp all over, you possess the property of attracting dirt to an alarming degree. By nightfall the accumulation of earth is thick enough to be scraped off with a butcher knife. After you have scraped off as much dirt as possible, you dive into a tubful of warm water, and stay there to soak for a half hour or more. At the end of this period, you will find at the bottom of the tub a full inch-thick layer of rich black mud. If you are too dirty you have to bathe in the horse tank. The only objection to this is that it renders the water unfit for the horses to drink.

Aside from the fact that you become immensely dirty, you are continually bothered by thoughts of things you'd rather do. When there is swimming, canoeing, tennis and other sports, no one but a born fool would work his head off on a farm. Gentle reader, you have just now derived an opinion of the mental make-up of your esteemed author.

This work requires continuous walking and as a result of this, you become quite naturally foot-weary. The socks which were as soft as eider down when you put them on in the morning have by the addition of sweat and dirt acquired the stiffness of a nice sturdy oak plank.

Some grains such as rye and barley are particularly troublesome because of their beards. For the benefit of those not versed in the subject of grains, I shall attempt to describe a beard. A beard is a long spear-like thing to which are attached a series of teeth. You are all familiar with a set of bull dog's teeth; you know how they slant backward. Well, a beard can be best described as an attachment with a set of bull dog's teeth set tandem. These beards have the ability to crawl up the clothes with every movement of the wearer's body. When they get down to the skin they itch. Oh, Jezebel how they itch!

There are a few consolations which help to make this work bearable. There is always Saturday night to look forward to. On this occasion we go to the big city to eat ice cream and drink pop.

Have You Heard

Harold Edstrom's opinions of the inhabitants of Lewiston.

Bill Franzmann sing "Love in Bloom."

About the latest sweetheart picture — I mean the one that was taken on the Shepard Hall steps t'other Sunday.

That little bell in the dining room.

About the goat. Details on page 0. (P. Kreuzer's article.)

That there's no excuse for a shiny nose anymore. Girls look to your mailboxes!

About Fred Nelson's marvelous memory.

That there's an Old Spinning Wheel in the Shepard Hall Parlour.

That Mr. Jederman was in the war.

Fern Staff talking in her sleep. The sunrise carillon at Shepard Hall.

About these publicity mad Freshmen men.

That the first homecoming game was played with St. Cloud.

That the library closes at nine o'clock.

Any trains at a night football game.

That John Blatnik, our versatile and brilliant scholar, has written a march, "Lincoln."

That "after lights" feeds are extremely popular in Shepard Hall.

About Fred Muench's woolies? "Hungry" Ervin's singing?

That Delbert Roche has got himself a girl?

The score?

Homecoming Opens Jubilee

(Continued from page 1, column 5)
novelty numbers.

Tea will be served at the open house of the women's dormitories and programs of selected music will be given, after the game. The Homecoming dance sponsored by the Die-No-Mo Club will end the activities.

Chairmen of the committees for Homecoming are Alvin Berg, Caledonia, cleanup; Theodore Rothwell, Winona, publicity; Iris Edgell, So. St. Paul, refreshment; Sylvia Davidson, Utica, decoration; and William Owens, program.

The second event in the Diamond Jubilee program is the reunion and banquet of the alumni during M.E.A. This banquet will be held Thursday evening, Nov. 1, in the Empire West Room of the Curtis Hotel. Tickets may be secured at the registration desk in the college hall at Homecoming or at the auditorium headquarters to the teachers colleges on the main floor of the Curtis Hotel during M.E.A. The tickets are one dollar.

As to the Homecoming game that should be another hard game. Comparative scores show Winona 7, Bemidji 0, St. Cloud 19, Bemidji, 7. Winona one touchdown over Bemidji and St. Cloud two over them. But Winona had scoring opportunities which weren't capitalized on in the Bemidji game. With Homecoming spirit, our own field to play on and a full squad back in shape I'm predicting a 7 to 0 win for the Purple.

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